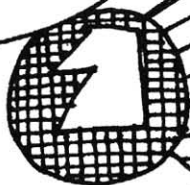


LOOK OUT FOLKS, IT'S...

HUZZAH!





'HUZZAH' VOL. 1 NO. 1

JUNE, 1979

'HUZZAH' IS PUBLISHED IRREGULARLY BY THREE-HAND GRAPHICS  
MAILING ADDRESS IS 2352 SOUTH OSAGE, WICHITA, KS. 67213

FIRST PRINTING

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## A HISTORY...

A long time ago, in a land far away - four enthusiastic young men proclaimed "Let There Be Comix", and 'ONWARD' was conceived. But as is the wont of most fanzines, it faltered and died, the victim of waning dedications and lack of interest. Disenheartened and distracted, the four sulked away, their fingers singed on that first attempt. All was not lost however, as friendships were forged and a loose association called "Three Hand Graphics" was established. Three Hand Graphics busied its self with posters and caricatures. This went on for some months. One weekend the idea of another comix magazine was broached. And shortly thereafter 'BLUNDERBUS' was outlined, unfortunately its life was even shorter than 'ONWARD' though there were twelve issues slated and several interesting approaches examined. Just before the death of 'BLUNDERBUS', a one-shot showcase was kicked around. The ominous title of 'KGB COMIX' and a decidedly soviet cover was to have been the gimmick to a collection of off the wall material by Kilian, Gallacci, and Burgraff (KGB, get it?). This too died. Well, by this time, Burgraff was pretty disillusioned and wished nothing more to do with these literary miscarriages. Jeff and Steve, on the other hand, were chaffing with frustration, seeing other fanzines of various quality, and having nothing to show for his effort Steve suddenly decided, "What the hey! I'll do one by myself!" 'ONE MAN SHOW' was to be his product, not so much a fanzine as a portfolio stuffer. During the preparations he had a change of heart. Aware of Jeff's interests, Steve invited his contributions and assistance. Then one thing lead to another and 'HUZZAH' was born!!!

## AN EDITORIAL...

So, HUZZAH! As deadline doom has me by the throat, I again rewrite this segment. Originally, it was going to be a flowery bit of garp full of high sounding idealism and enthusiastic fevor. That didn't last too long. A much more honest piece was picked to go to print and would have except for one thing...on the 24th of February, the whole thing was ready for print, but the printer wasn't! So, since I was going back home on holiday, I decided to take the stuff with me to get it printed there. At this time, "Gunship" and "Erma Felna" were both done in ink with ink washes (like Gilbert's "The Wraith"). I've got some experience in paste-up and repro, and as such, should have realized that my art would have to be halftoned, that is to say, a photographic process that turns greys in patterns of dots that can be printed with black ink to get the impression of grey (take a close look at a newspaper photo). To do this with my art requires additional costs. At this time the cost of printing has increased tenfold. To halftone would call for a further doubling of costs and a delay of some time to get the material ready for the additional process. This realization was a bit discouraging...to say the least I was more than a bit annoyed (a bit annoyed??? Damn it, I was furious!!!). So with my tail between my legs I began to redo all the art. Using Zip-a-Tone I got it all redone. And at the same time rewriting some of the text. But the more I look at this the more I see mistakes and stuff that should be changed. But as it is nearly a month behind schedule, let'em go unchanged.

So this monstrosity before you is more that, than a bit of a patch work. Please bear with us and if you've got something to say about our material, please let us know. MY PERSONAL ADDRESS IS: Box 2871 APO NY 09009





## WHO ARE THESE MASKED MEN?



**STEVEN A. GALLACCI**

I'M A SMALL-TIME GRAPHICS TYPE WHO WANTS TO PLAY AUTHOR, EDITOR, AND ARTIST, INSTEAD OF DOING CHARTS AND SIGNS ALL DAY.

**JEFFREY A. KILIAN**

JEFF IS A SERIOUS COMIC COLLECTOR. IN PLANNING FOR A FUTURE IN CINEMATOGRAPHY, HE IS USING THE COMIC MEDIUM FOR EXPERIENCE IN STORYBOARDING, AND FOR THE FUN OF IT.



**KEVIN D. CARROLL**

**JON WARNER**

KEVIN AND JON ARE A COUPLE OF FANTASY SCIENCE FICTION ENTHUSIASTS WHO HAVE CONTRIBUTED IN THOSE WAYS THAT DON'T SHOW BUT ARE AS JUST IMPORTANT, NAMELY BRAINSTORMING, PROOFREADING, KIND WORDS, AND ENCOURAGEMENT.



**BEN BURGRAFF**

BEN IS A PART-TIME CHARACTER ARTIST, WHO WE HOPE TO SEE MORE OF IN THE NEXT ISSUE.



**LORETTA L. SHORES**

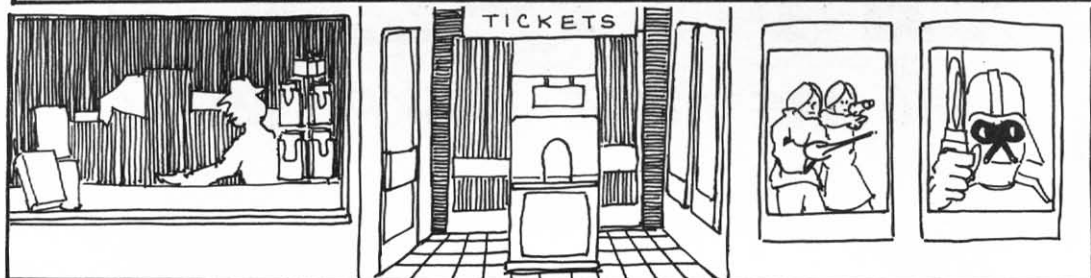
THIS KIND LADY POPPED UP AT THE LAST MINUTE TO HELP GET ALL THE ART CAMERA READY AND TOOK IT ALL TO THE PRINTER.

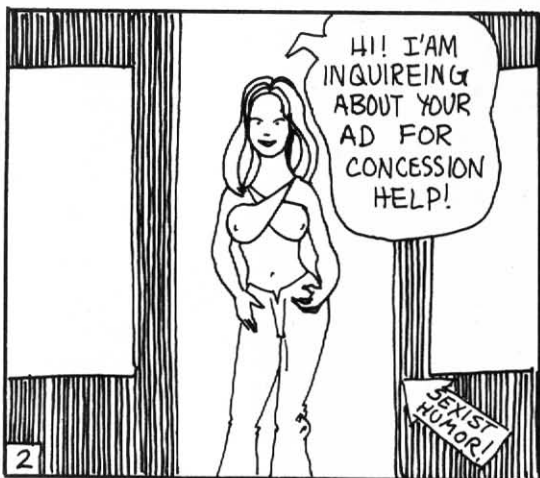
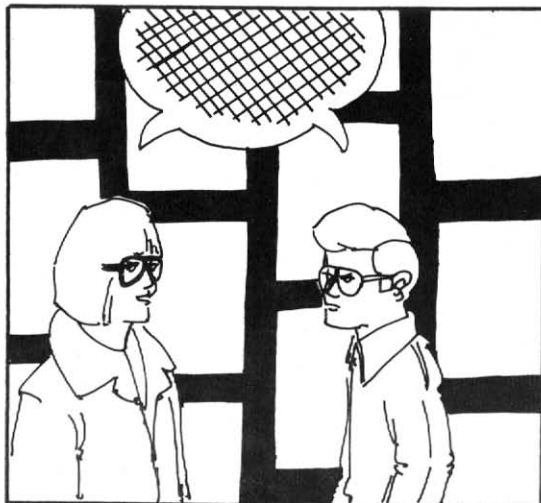
# THE MURPHY

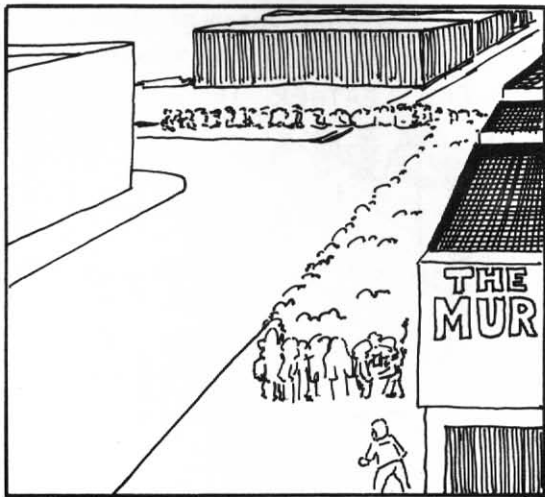
## GRAND OPENING

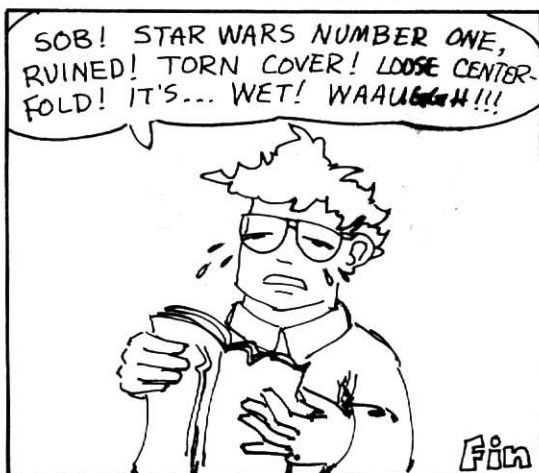
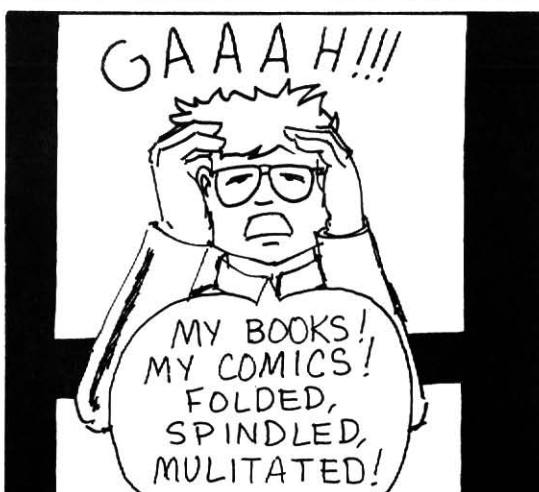
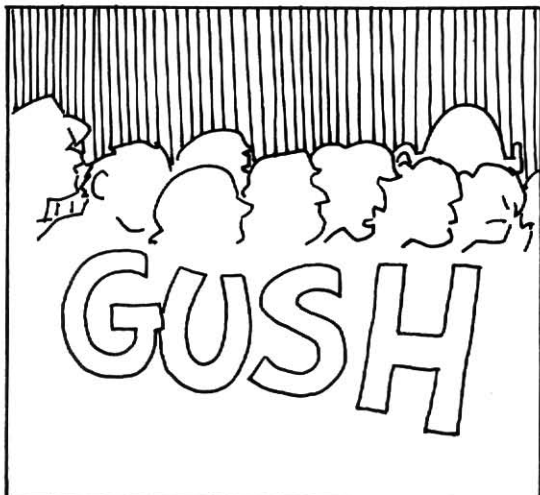
DOUBLE FEATURE

STAR WARS and THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK









# IT'S STUD FROG



By Gallacci from an idea of JON WARNER'S

AMONGST THE MONTEREY PENINSULA PINES,  
IT LOOKS LIKE STUD FROG IS HAVING SOME FRIENDS  
OVER, AND YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS!!









# VE3K

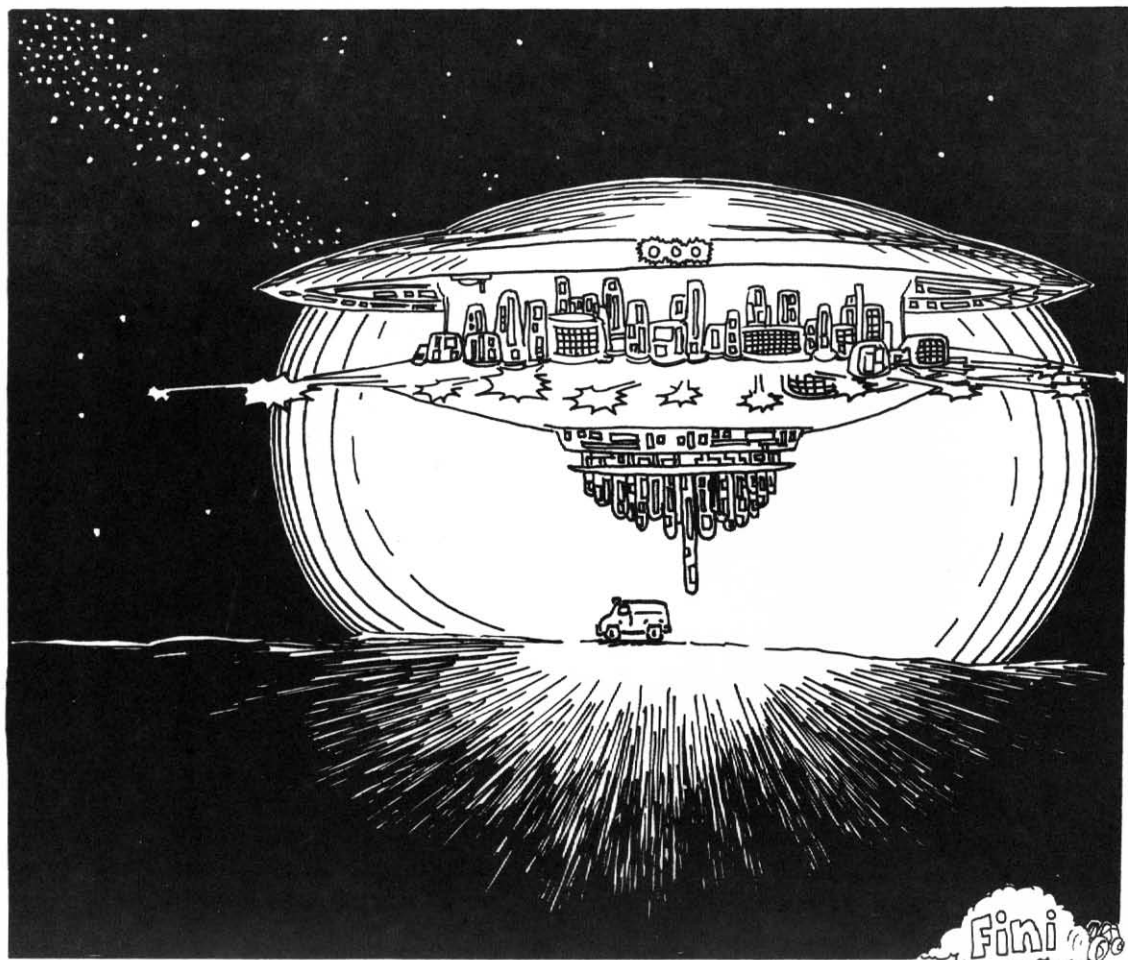
by Kilian

HEY, KARIN!  
WANNA  
GO FOR A RIDE?

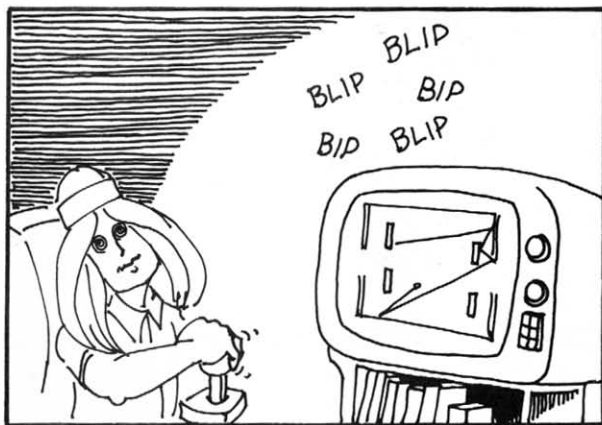
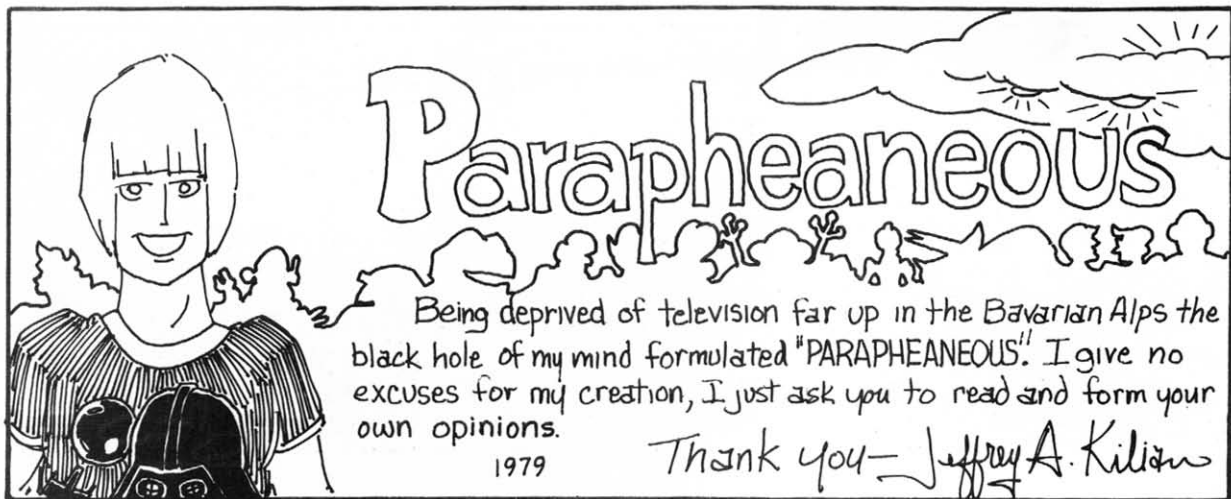


LATER

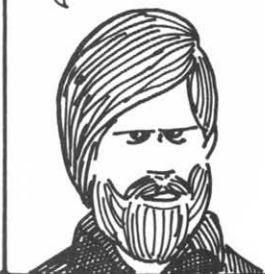
WOW! THIS HAS BEEN  
THE MOST EXCITING  
MOMENT OF MY LIFE!



Fini



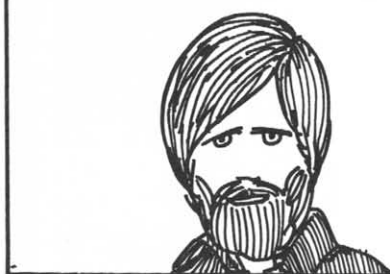
HOW AM I GOING TO  
PAY FOR THIS YEARS'  
TUITION?



WELL, WITH JUDICIOUS  
BELT TIGHTENING  
AND PERSONAL  
SACRIFICE.



ALL I HAVE TO DO IS  
STOP EATING FOR SIX  
MONTHS!



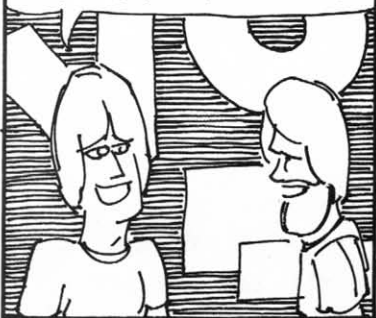
LET'S SEE ... WHAT T-SHIRT  
SHOULD I WEAR TO THE  
PICNIC?



I NEED SOMETHING TO  
LET PEOPLE KNOW WHO  
I AM!



LOOKS LIKE I WON'T  
HAVE ANY COMPETITION  
FOR CLASS PRESIDENT.



I HATE TO  
TELL YOU THIS  
CASEY...



IS THIS  
OK?

HE'S PAID  
HIS TUITION!

OOK!



I WONDER WHERE  
THAT DOG THAT USUALLY  
BOTHERS ME ON  
MY RUN IS?



WHAT ARE YOU  
READING CASEY?

OH, JUST  
THE NEW  
CLASS  
SCHEDULE.

I'AM ALL FOR CONTEMPORARY  
COURSES, BUT I THINK...

TERRORISM 101 IS GOING A  
BIT TOO FAR!

UP THE HILL, UP!  
YOU CAN DO IT!

DOWN THE HILL,  
DOWN THE HILL!

COME ON, PUSH YOUR  
SELF... FASTER...

COME ON, FASTER...  
YOU CAN DO IT!

BESIDES IF YOU SLOW DOWN  
THAT DOG WILL CATCH YOU.

UH! MORNING ALREADY!  
ALRIGHT FEET, LET'S GO!  
TIME FOR THE MORNING  
RUN.

NO!

OK. I'AM NOT GOING TO  
ARGUE. BACK TO SLEEP!

HEY ARTHUR, YOU  
SEEN ALBERT?

YEAH, HE'S  
OVER AT THE  
LIBRARY. AND...

YOU WON'T  
BELIEVE WHAT  
HE'S DOING.



WHAT'S WRONG ALBERT?

I HEARD YOU WERE MAKING  
OUT GREAT WITH YOUR  
MONKEY GIMMICK.

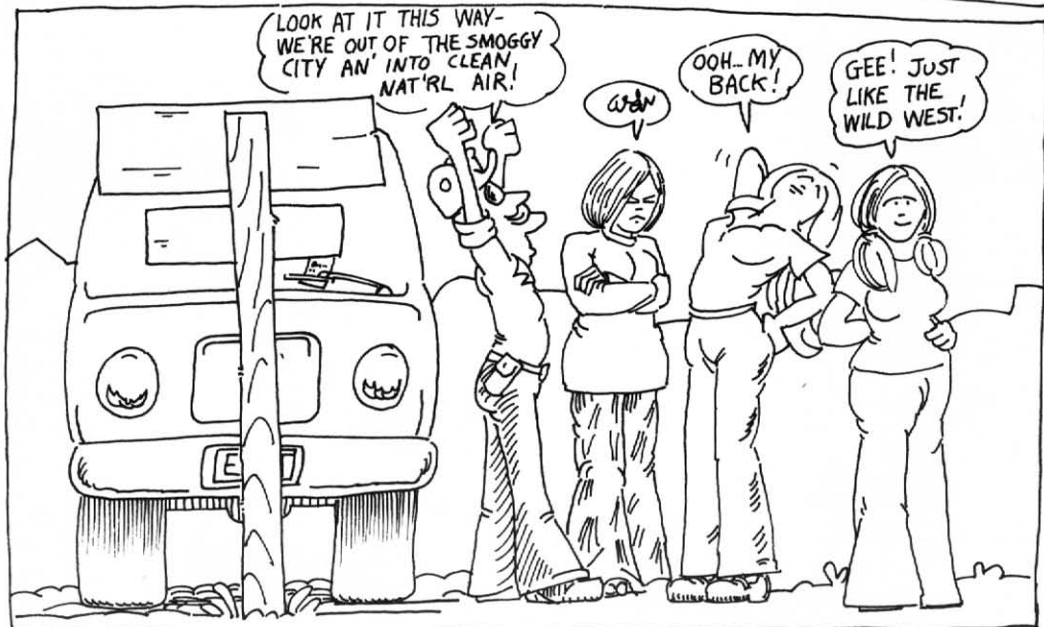
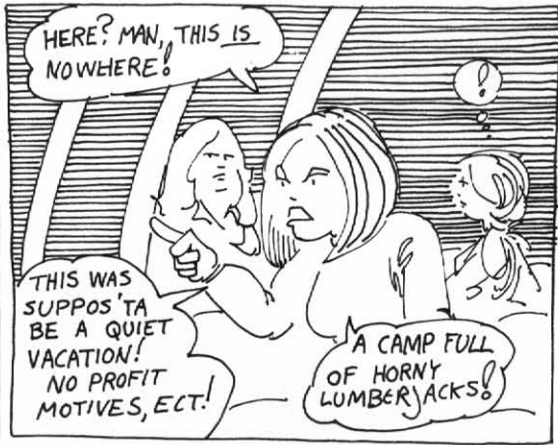
SURE. UNTIL THE MONKEY  
RAN OFF WITH THE  
MONEY!

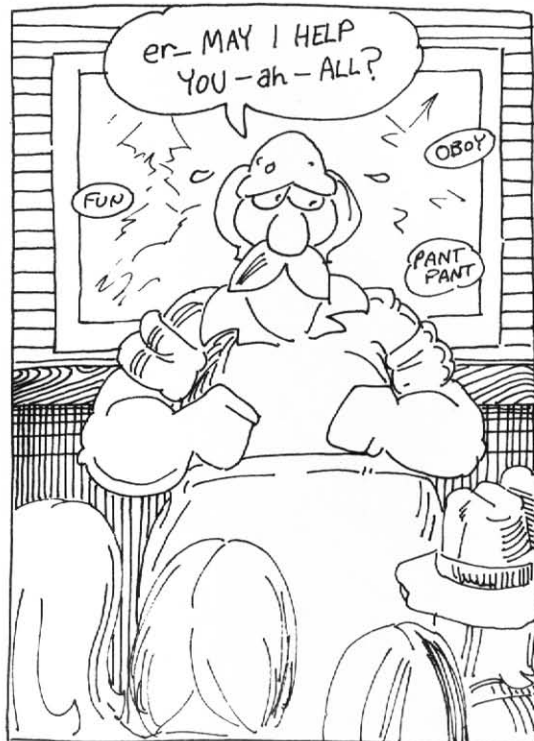
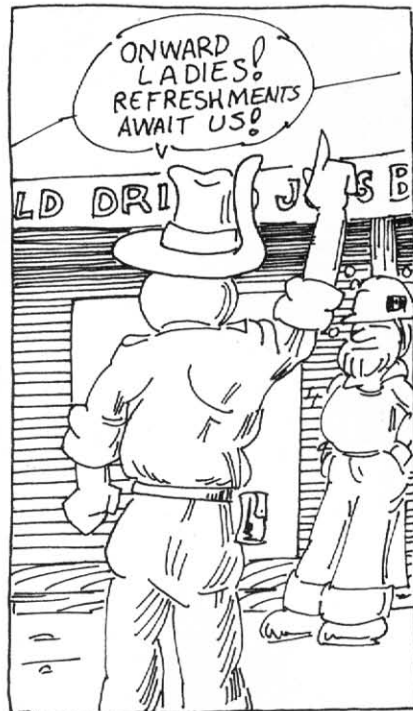


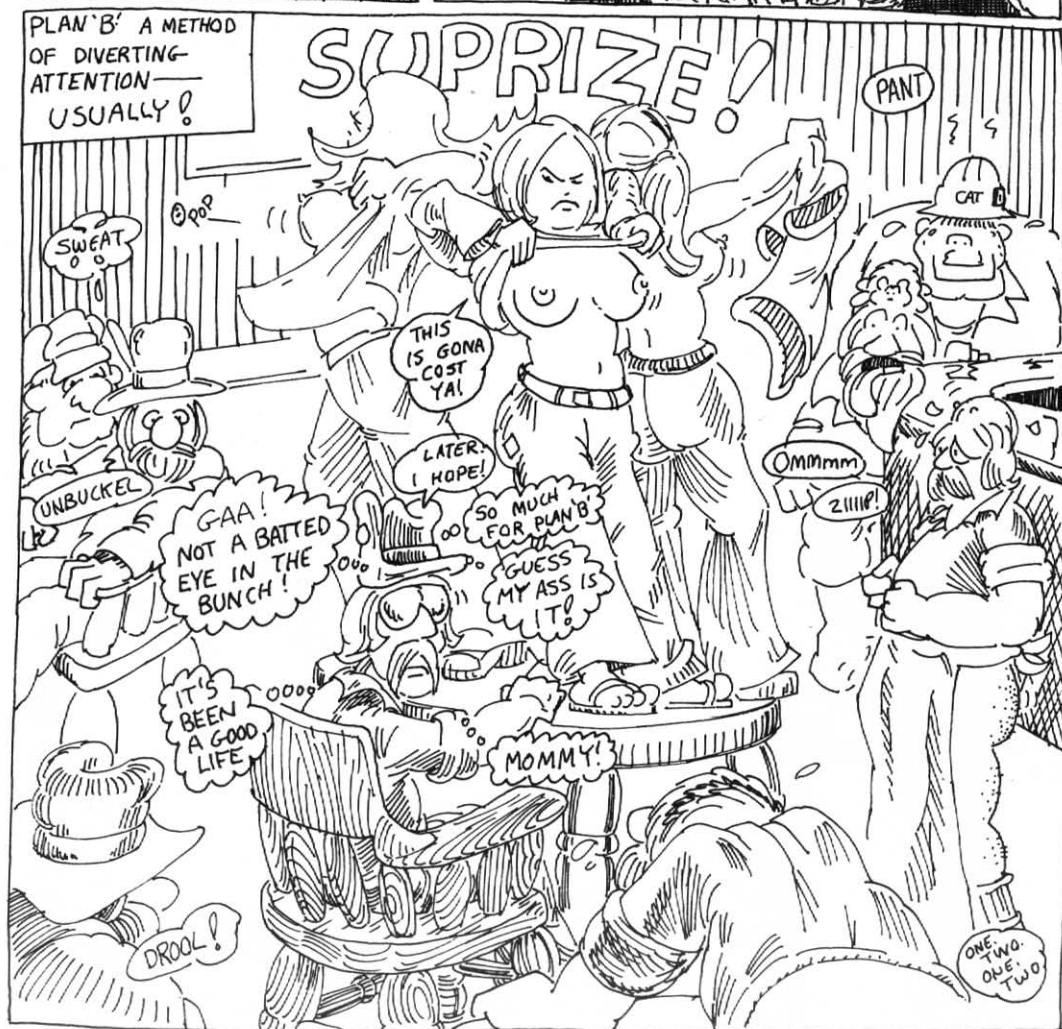
# Sgt. Pecker's Horny Tart's Club VAN



GALLACC!









G  
A  
A



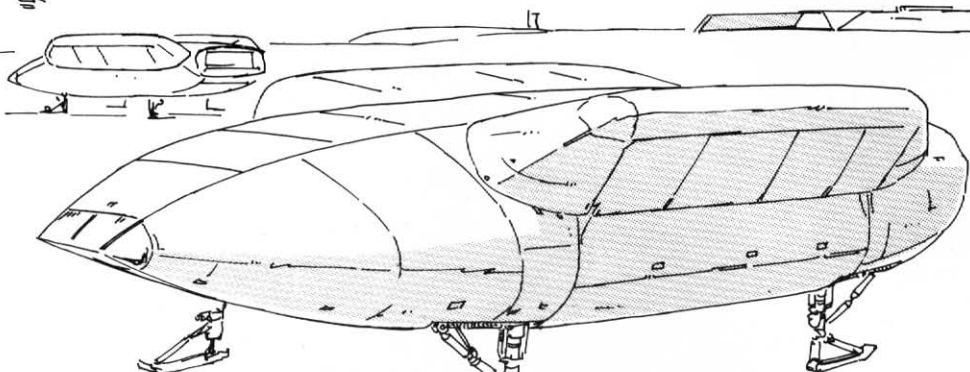






# ERMA FELNA

PART ONE  
THE RABBITS' STRIKE



WITH SUPRIZING GRACE, A PONDEROUS SHIP OF THE RABBIT STAR SYSTEMS LANDS AT THE ANDERSON V SPACE PORT. IN IT'S SELF, OF ONLY MINOR INTREST, BUT BEING THE FIFTH ARRIVAL IN AS MANY DAYS, MAY NOT BE A COINCIDENCE.

GALLACCI

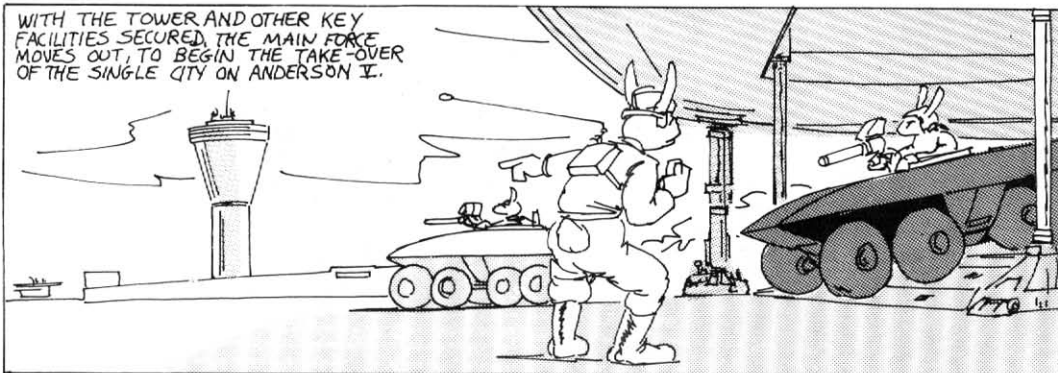
IN THE CONTROL TOWER



HUHI - WITH ALL THESE R.S.S. SHIP ARRIVALS, YOU'D THINK WE'RE BEING INVADED.



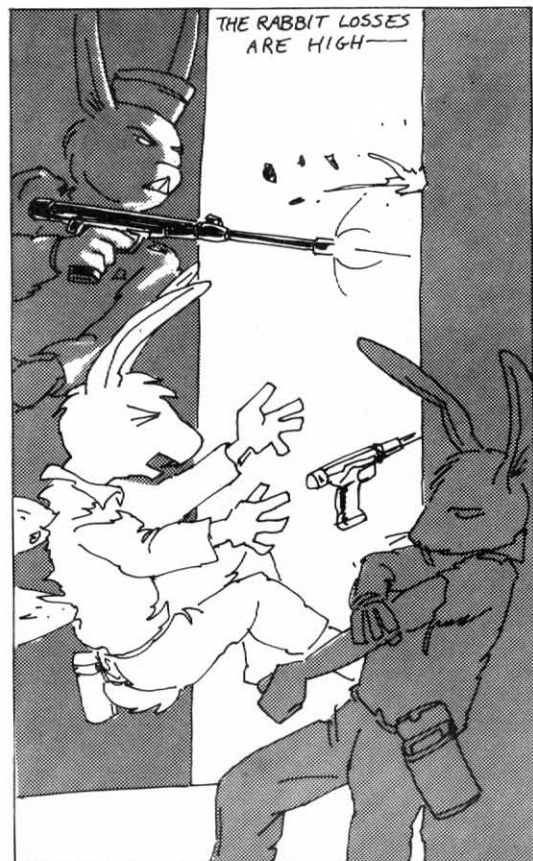
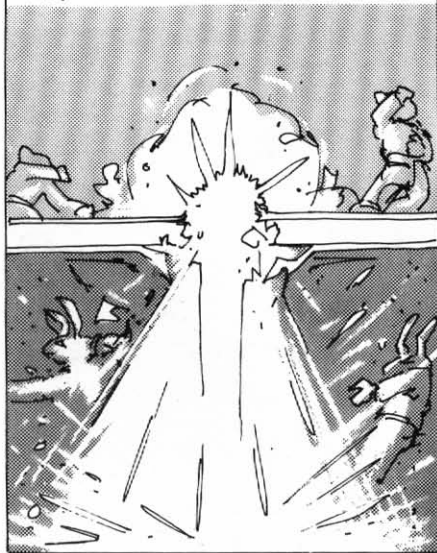
WITH THE TOWER AND OTHER KEY FACILITIES SECURED, THE MAIN FORCE MOVES OUT, TO BEGIN THE TAKE-OVER OF THE SINGLE CITY ON ANDERSON V.



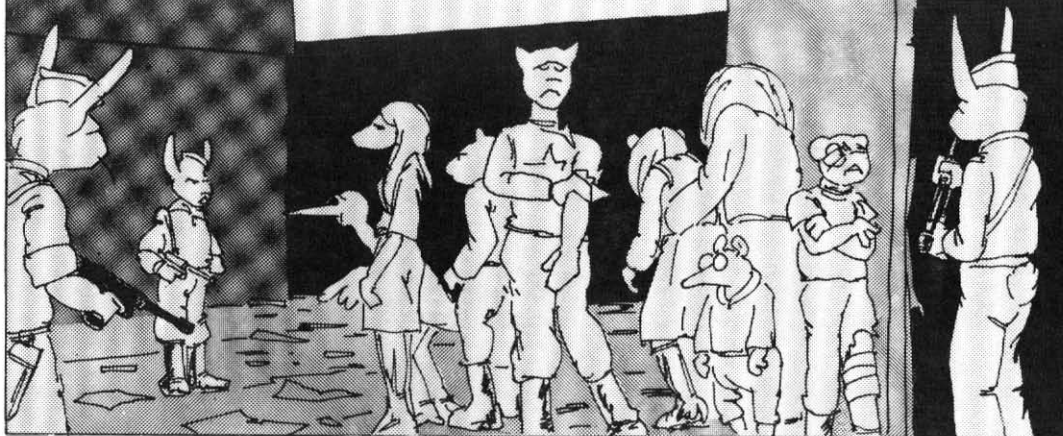




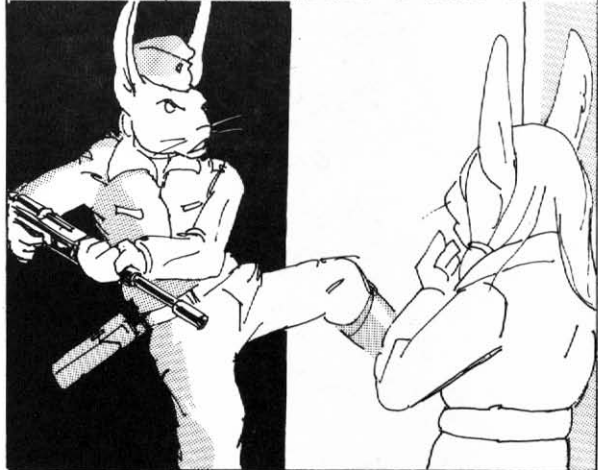
AS THE RABBITS WORK THEIR WAY THROUGH THE LOWER FLOORS, THE DESPERATE A.F. RESORT TO IMPROVISED EXPLOSIVES AND BOOBY TRAPS.



RESISTANCE DOES NOT CEASE UNTILL  
NIGHT FALL. AND ONLY A HANDFULL OF  
A.F. PERSONELL SURVIVE AS PRISONERS.



DURING THE NIGHT, LOCAL RABBITS ARE SOUGHT OUT.  
THOSE WHO SWEAR ALLEGEANCE ARE TO CO-OPERATE  
WITH THE PROVISIONAL MILITARY GOVERNMENT.

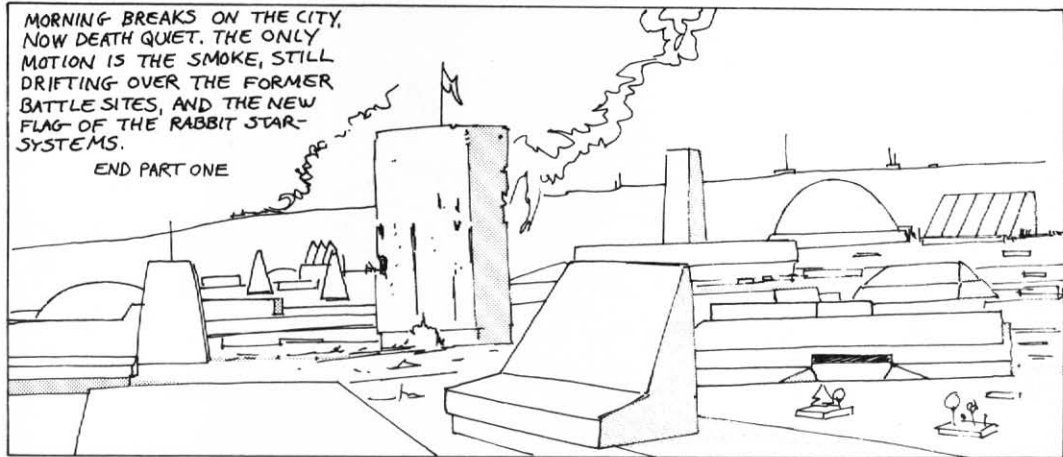


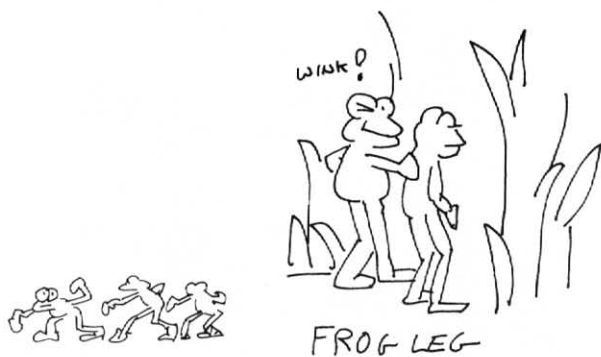
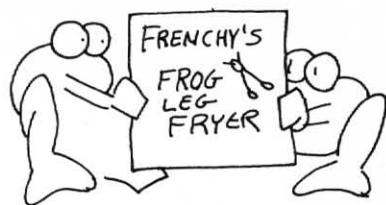
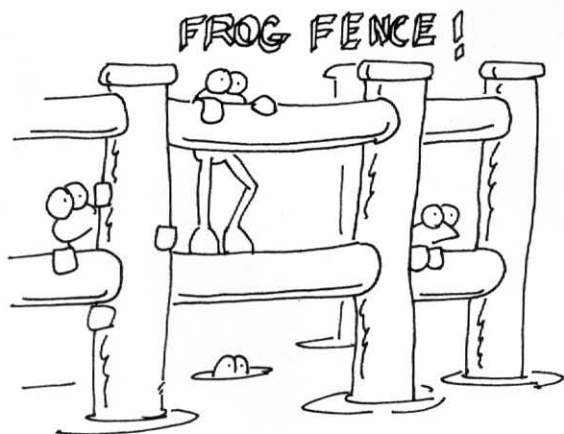
THOSE WHO REFUSE ARE ELIMINATED AS  
TRAITORS AND ENEMIES TO SPECIES AN STATE.



MORNING BREAKS ON THE CITY,  
NOW DEATH QUIET. THE ONLY  
MOTION IS THE SMOKE, STILL  
DRIFTING OVER THE FORMER  
BATTLE SITES, AND THE NEW  
FLAG OF THE RABBIT STAR-  
SYSTEMS.

END PART ONE





HERE'S ANOTHER ROUND  
ALBERT.



I DIDN'T ORDER  
ANOTHER!

THAT'S OK. IT'S  
PAID FOR.

BY  
WHO?



LOOK DOWN THE BAR.



I FOUND OUT WHY  
THE MONKEY RAN  
OFF WITH THE  
MONEY.

WHY?

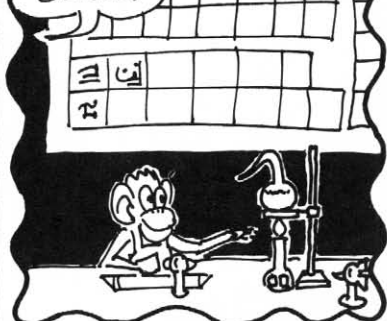


HE NEEDS IT  
FOR TUITION.

YOU'RE  
KIDDING!

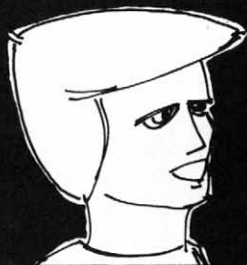


JUST WAIT UNTIL YOU  
GET TO CHEMISTRY  
CLASS.





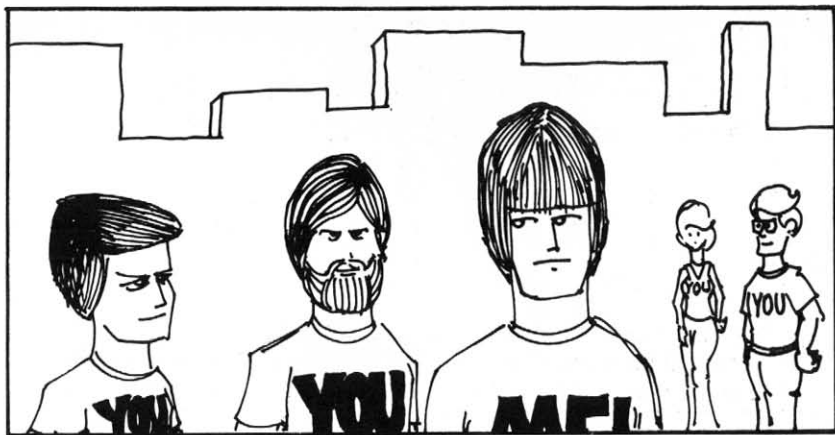
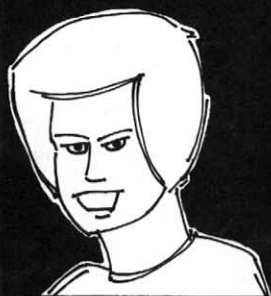
ALBERT, WHAT ARE  
YOU WATCHING?



HARD TO PORT MR.  
SULU!



OH, STAR TREK!



I THINK THEY'RE TRYING  
TO TELL ME SOMETHING.

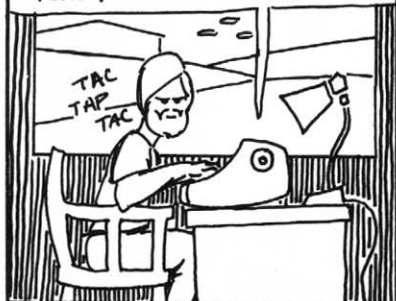




NEED MONEY FOR TUITION.  
ENCLOSED ARE (3) DOUBLE  
SPACED COPIES OF TUITION



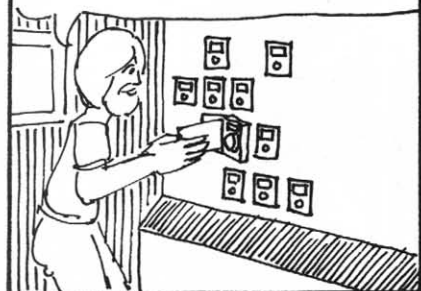
REQUEST FORM 201-A. NOTE:  
BLOCK "B" (NEED MONEY FOR  
FOOD) IS JUSTIFICATION FOR  
MONEY REQUEST.



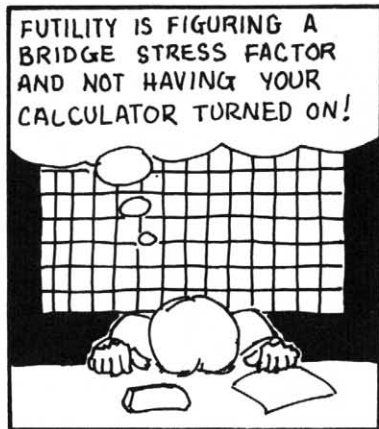
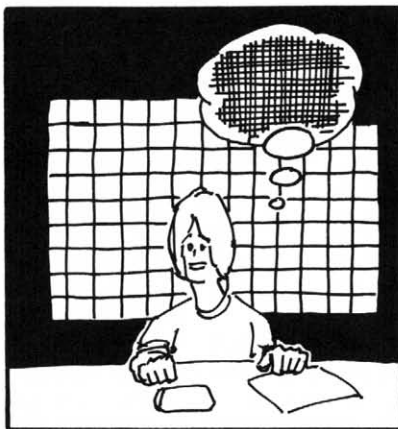
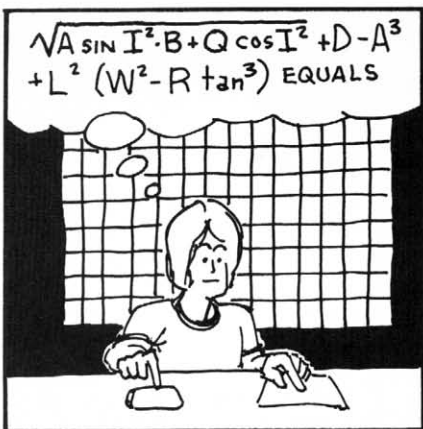
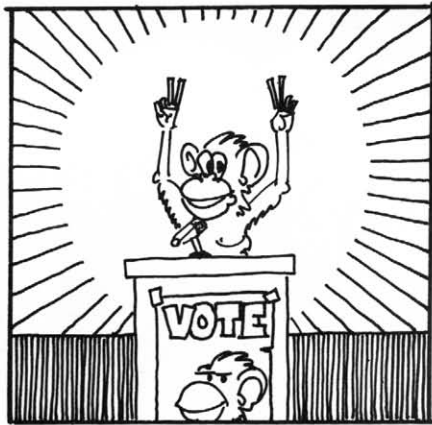
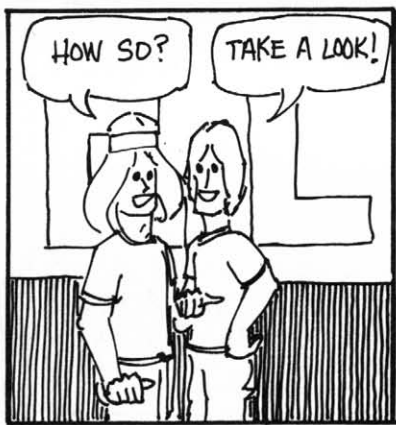
I WISH MOM DIDN'T  
WORK IN BUDGETING  
AND FORMS!

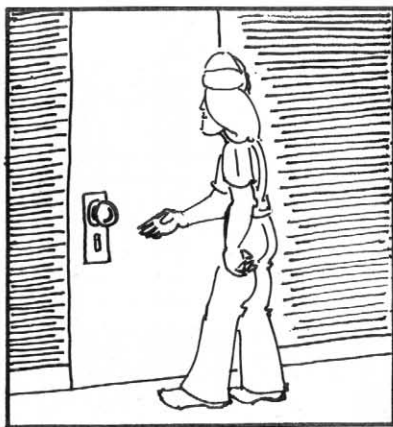
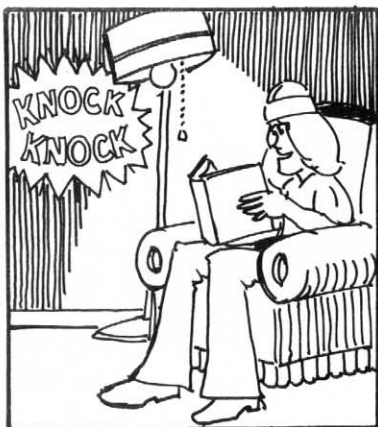


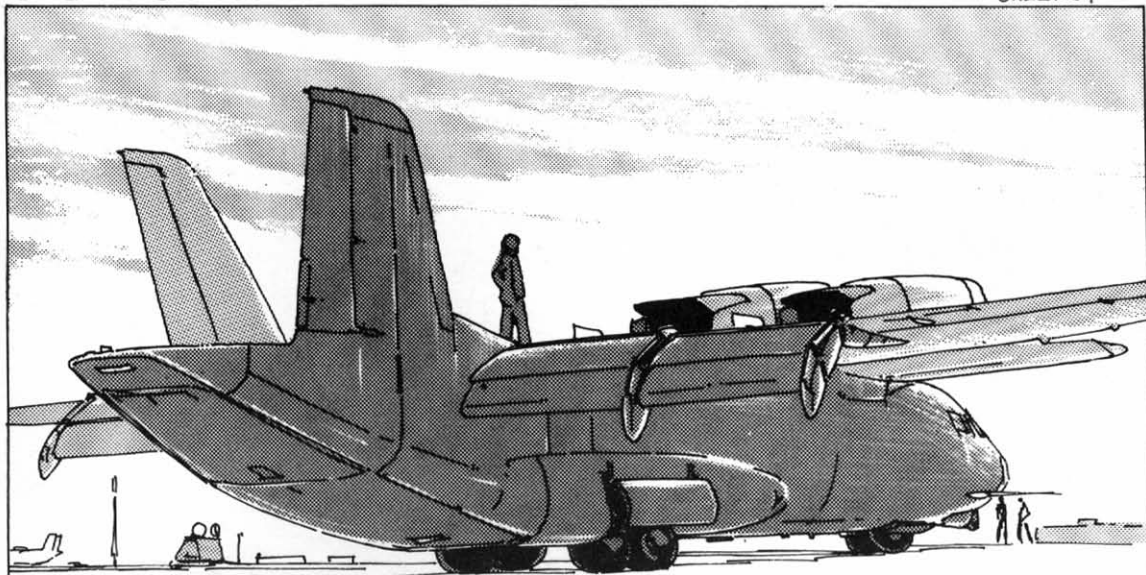
FINALLY A REPLY TO  
MY REQUEST FOR  
MONEY TO PAY TUITION!











THE GUNSHIP IS BEING PREPARED TO GO OUT ON A NIGHT MISSION. TO SEEK OUT THE ENCROACHING ENEMY, IT USES SOME OF THE MOST SOPHISTICATED SENSOR EQUIPMENT AVAILABLE. AS ADVANCED AS THE DEVICES ARE, A FAR MORE SOPHISTICATED AND SENSITIVE SYSTEM IS ON BOARD, IN THE FORM OF TECHNIcian MARKAVI.

YOU SHOULD'A SEEN THE TAPES!  
ABOUT TWO DOZEN IRREGULARS,  
WITH PACK ANIMALS, NO LESS!  
MAN! AN' WE HOSED 'EM DOWN  
WITH THE THIRTY-FIVE, LIKE  
KILLING ANTS!

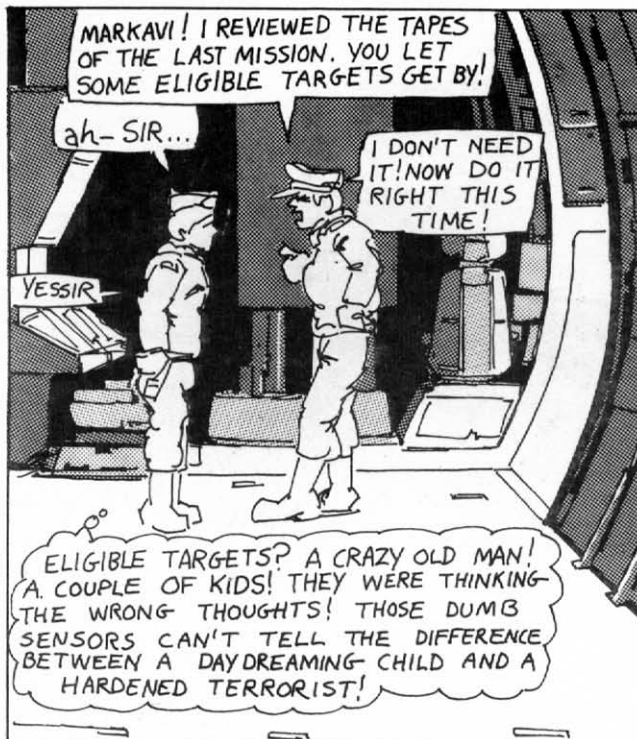
YEAH!? HOPE WE  
GET SOME ACTION!

DAMN! WHY CAN'T THEY THINK  
ABOUT ANYTHING BUT KILLING!?!  
TOO MUCH DEATH IN THIS  
STUPID WAR ANYWAY!

HEY, MINDREADER!  
GONNA GET US A  
GOOD MISSION?

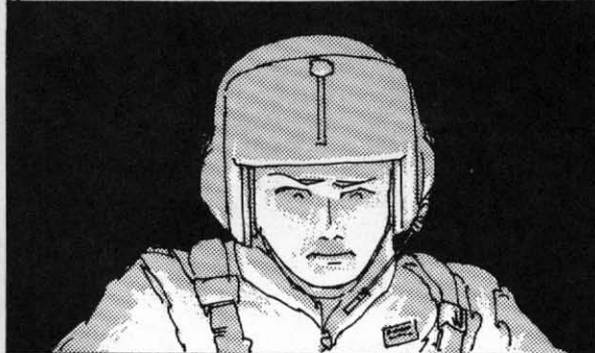
ah-YESSIR

MINDREADER! I WISH!  
USING MY OWN POWER  
INSTEAD OF THE SENSORS  
OFFICIALLY.





MARKAVI TENSES. HERE IS THE ENEMY! HE FEELS THEIR HATES AND FEARS. HE FEELS TOO, THAT THEY ARE HONEST MEN, DEDICATED SOLDIERS. IF ONLY THE WAR HADN'T... BUT NOW AS ENEMIES THEY WERE TO BE KILLED!



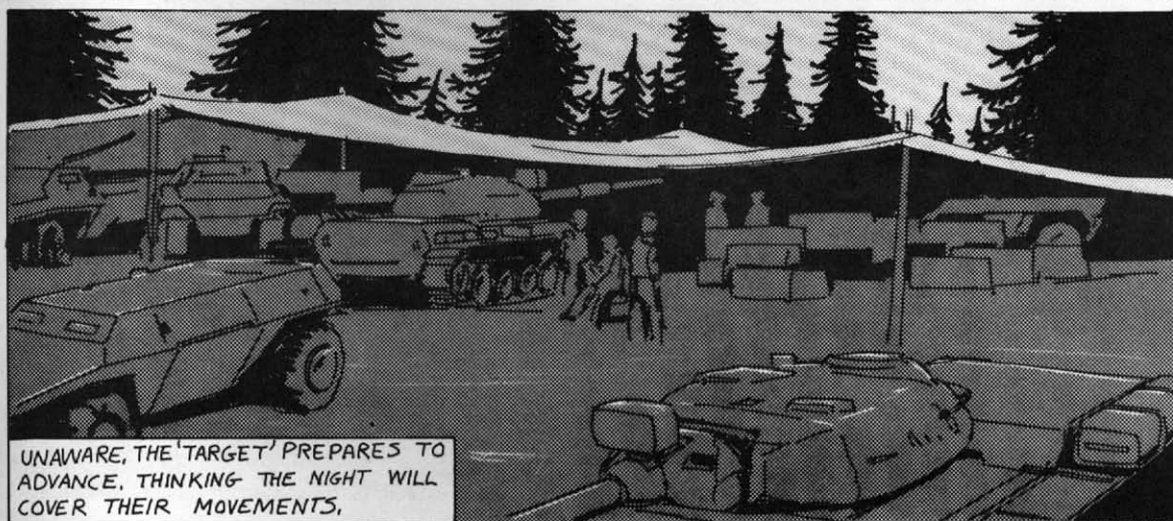
THANK'S MARKAVI!  
NOW WE CAN GET DOWN  
TO SOME SERIOUS KILLING!



AH, RODGER THAT! CREW,  
WE'LL BE IN RANGE IN  
A MOMENT. STAND BY!



JAHANN- YOUR  
THOUGHTS- UGH!  
ALLMOST WISH YOU  
WERE DOWN THERE!



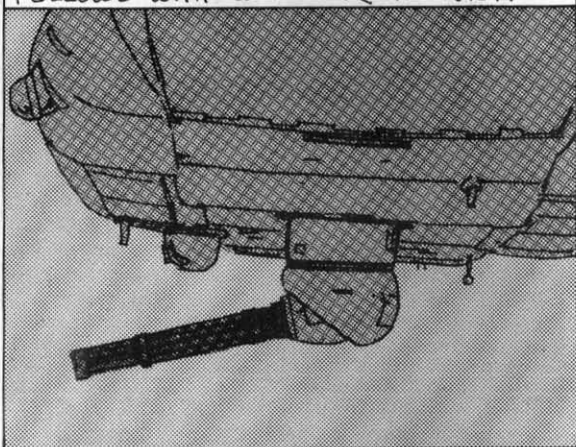
UNAWARE, THE 'TARGET' PREPARES TO  
ADVANCE, THINKING THE NIGHT WILL  
COVER THEIR MOVEMENTS,

WE'RE IN RANGE!  
WEAPONS HOT AND  
SLAVED TO SENSORS!



OK, SKIPPER!  
ON YOUR HACK!

THE SENSORS ZERO IN ON THE TARGET,  
THE HEAVY, MULTI-BARREL CANNON  
FOLLOWS WITH COMPUTER ACCURACY.

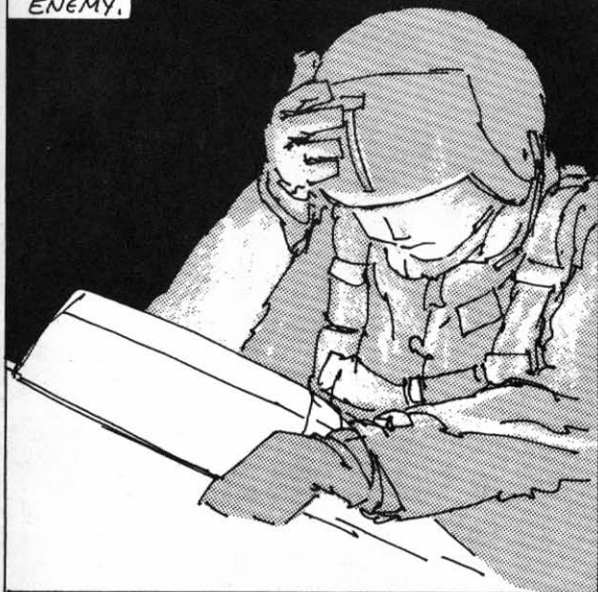


ON THE PILOT'S COMMAND,  
A HAIL OF FIRE  
RIPS ACROSS THE TARGET.

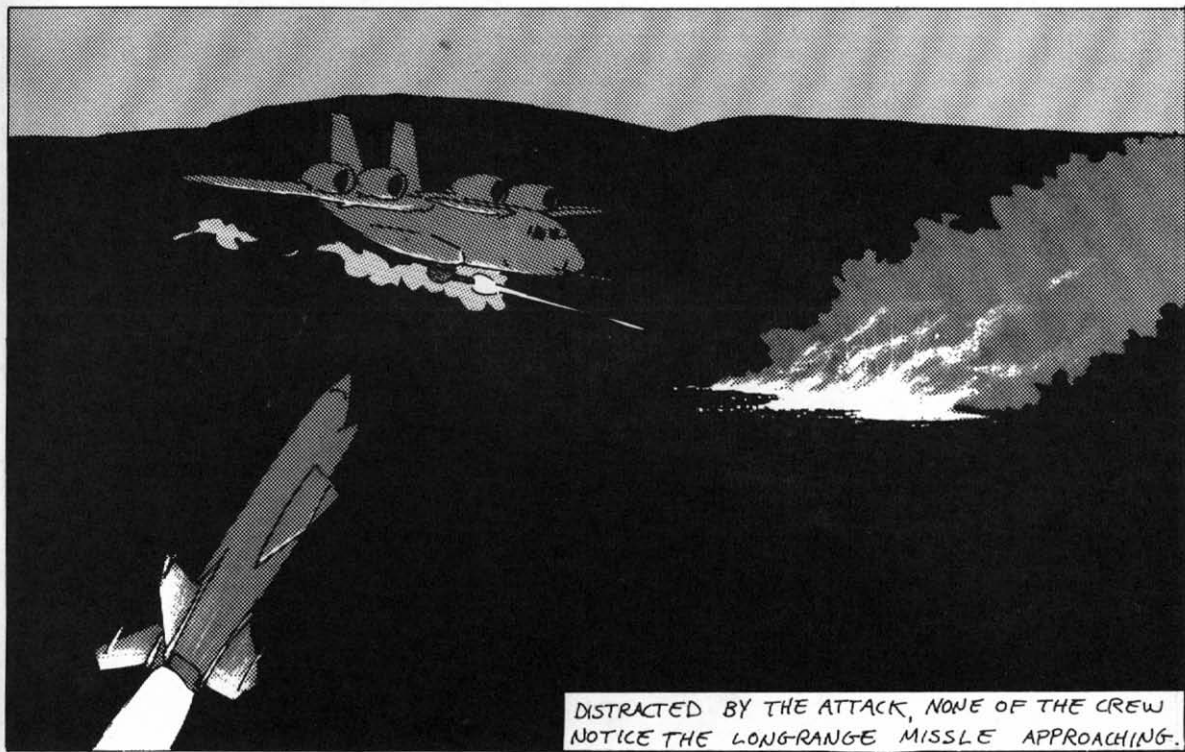




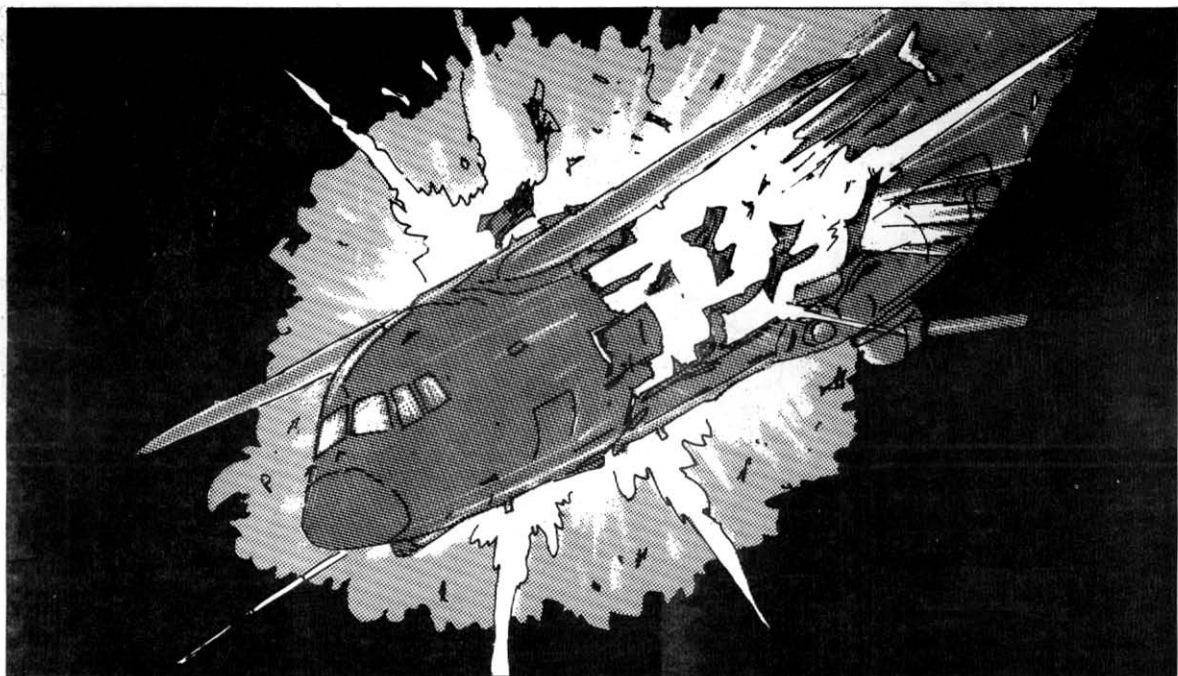
MARKAVI WINCHES IN PAIN, UNABLE TO CLOSE HIS MIND TO THE DEATH PULSES OF THE DYING ENEMY.



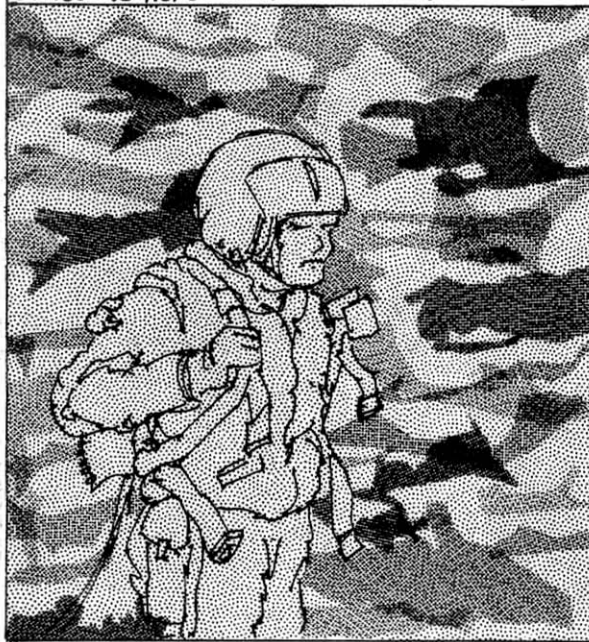
ADDITIONALLY, THE SAVAGE LUST RISING IN THE CREW MAKES HIM LEAVE HIS CONSOLE TO SEEK REFUGE AFT.



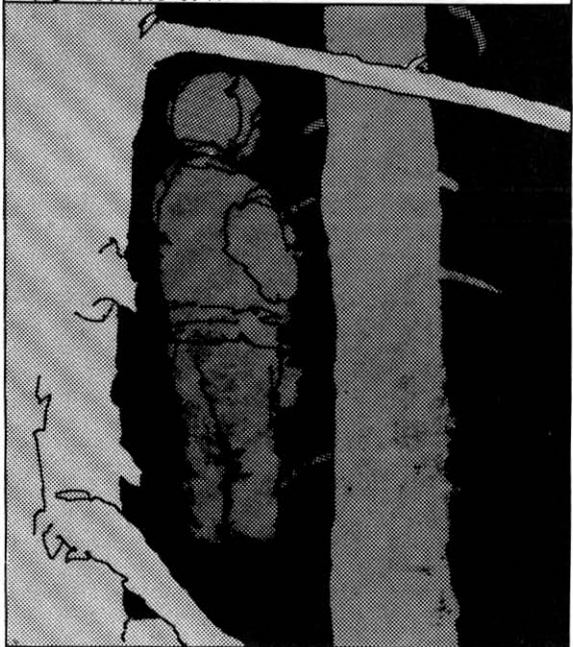
DISTRACTED BY THE ATTACK, NONE OF THE CREW NOTICE THE LONG-RANGE MISSILE APPROACHING.



MARKAVI PARACHUTES TO SAFETY. HE SENSES THAT SEVERAL OF THE OTHER CREW MEMBERS HAVE DONE SO TOO. HE HOPES TO JOIN UP WITH THEM.



BUT THE SOUNDS OF GUNFIRE AND THE STABS OF DEATH PAIN INFORMS HIM THAT HE NOW THE LONE SURVIVOR. HE MOVES OUT CAUTIOUSLY.



UH OH! FEEL ENEMY  
TROOPS A HEAD!



IN A CLEARING, AN OFFICER TRIES TO ORGANIZE HIS TROOPS

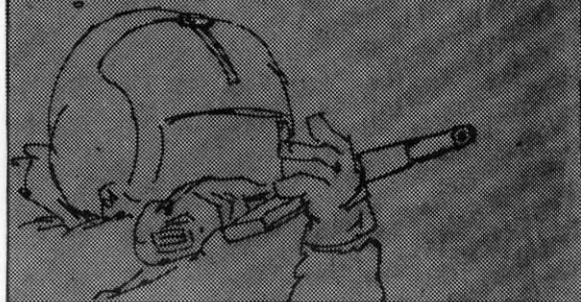


MARVAI CAN TELL THAT THESE ARE NOT BATTLE-HARDENED REGULARS BUT FRIGHTENED, UNDISCIPLINED BOYS, PRESSED INTO SERVICE. THE OFFICER, HOWEVER, IS A DIFFERENT MATTER.

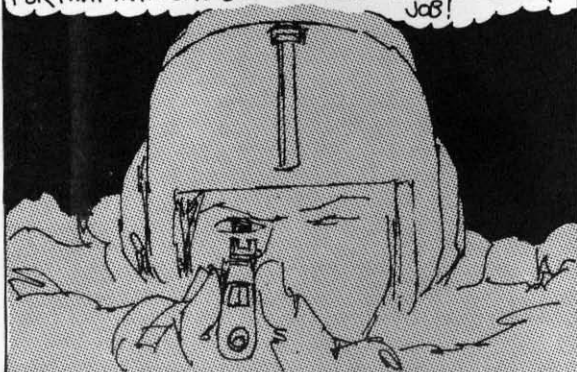




WELL—A DEDICATED OFFICER, HMM YOU MAY YET GET THOSE BOYS TO BE SOLDIERS. AND WE CAN'T HAVE THAT!



HMM THE BOYS DON'T WANT TO FIGHT, ME NEITHER FOR THAT MATTER. BUT WE ALL HAVE TO DO OUR JOB!



WITH THAT, MARKAUI DOWNS THE OFFICER. HIS MEN SCATTER, DROPPING THEIR WEAPONS.



YAHOO! KILL, KILL!  
RUN TA' HOME!



I'M NOT ABOUT TO KILL SOME KIDS THAT OUGHT TO BE NON-COMBATANTS!

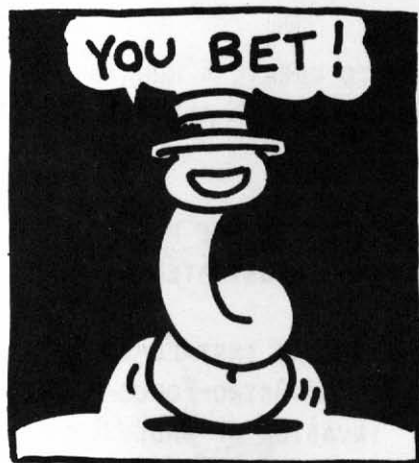
SORRY 'BOUT THAT. BUT I'M TRYING TO END A WAR. IT'S YOU AND OTHERS LIKE YOU WHO HAVE TO DIE TO END IT. NOT THESE ARMED INNOCENTS.



HOPE I LAST LONG ENOUGH TO GET HOME

—END—

# FILLER PUTTY



IN TIMES TO COME...

WITH HELPFUL READER RESPONSE AND CONSTRUCTIVE CRITICAL REVIEW, WE HOPE TO CONTINUE WITH THIS MAGAZINE. MOST OF THE MATERIAL IN THIS ISSUE IS ONLY A ONE-TIME SHOT, UNLESS WE GET SOME POPULAR DEMAND. SO THE PROJECTED SECOND ISSUE WILL HAVE MORE ALL NEW STORIES, TENTATIVELY SCHEDULED ARE THESE...

'ADOM' BY BEN BURGRAFF. ORIGINALLY DRAWN FOR 'ONWARD', BUT NEVER PRINTED, THIS SWORD AND SORCERY ADVENTURE HAS A SEAN CONNERY LOOK-ALIKE BATTLING ASSORTED MAGICAL NASTIES TO WIN A LUSTY DAMSEL, ETC.

'JAK AND TEVES' JEFF AND I TEAM UP TO CREATE A RUNNING BATTLE OF INJOKES AND S.F. PARODIES AS TEVES AND HIS ANDROID SIDEKICK JAK TAKE ON THE GALAXY!!

'FAIRY WOOD' COMIC/STORYBOARD TREATMENT OF THE FORTHCOMING SUPER 8MM FILM BY JEFF, CO-WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY ME.

FINALLY REAPPEARING FOR SURE IS THE SECOND INSTALLMENT OF 'ERMA FELNA'. WE GET TO MEET HER AS THE ASTRO-FORCE PREPARES TO ANSWER THE RABBIT STAR SYSTEMS' INVASION OF ANDERSON V.

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Some apologies to Jeff for the rush job on some of his work. The quality of work dropped when the last minute pressure was applied. And my so-called assistance didn't necessarily help. Better luck next time.

Someone might notice a sort of similarity between "Gunship" and a story some years back in "Analog" in which a type of robot aircraft seemed to single out experienced enemy personnel to attack. Well, my idea came from an entirely different source, so there!

NOTE: We don't really do any advertising, but - for any of you prozines/fanzines that would like to get a minispot, all you have to do is give us a minispot. Sound good?

ADDITIONAL NOTE: The "Octobondage" advertisement is not for real. It is part of the magazine and not a real advertisement...at least not yet.



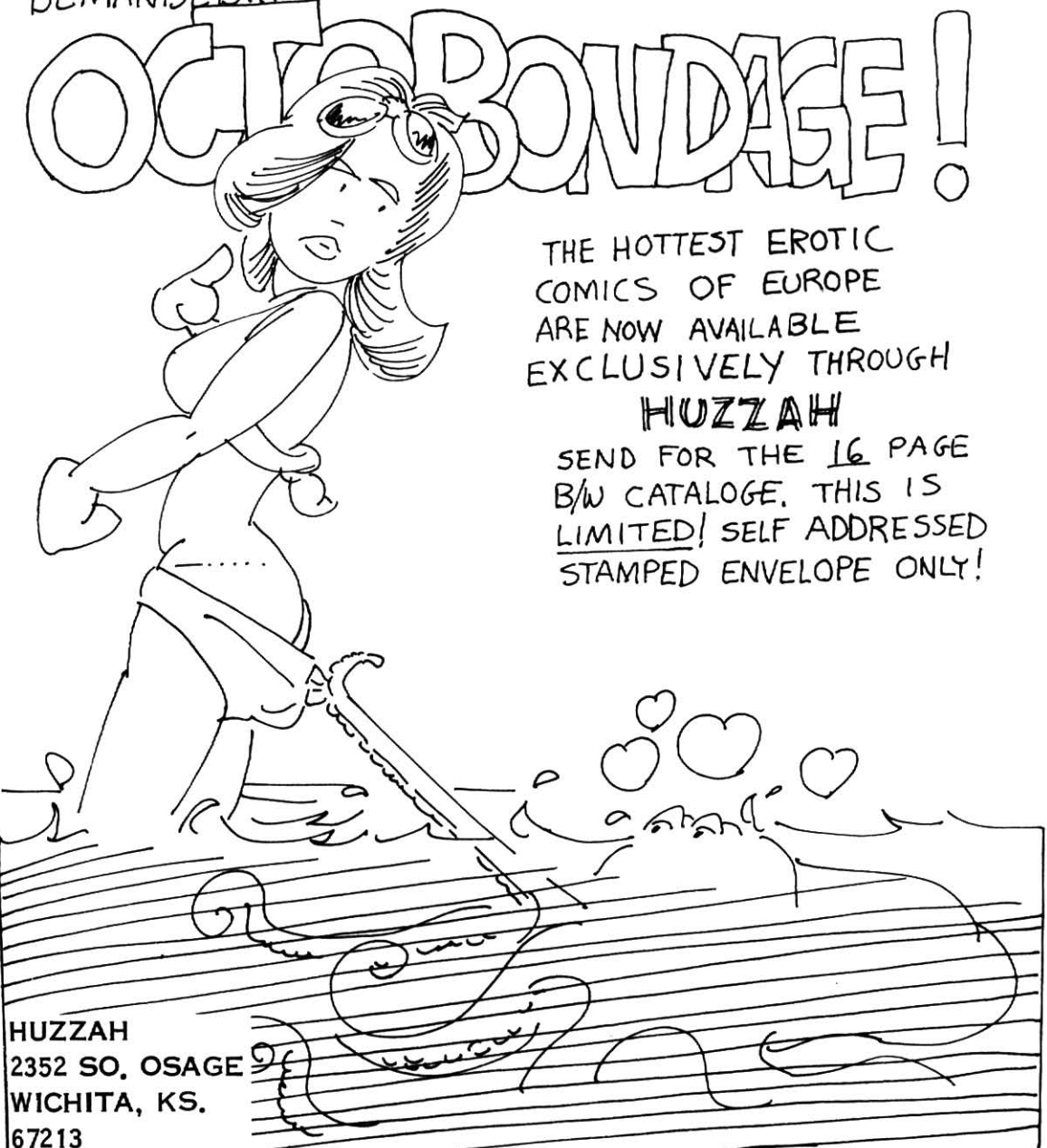
WINTERCON '78, IN MUTED TONES, IN HUSHED WHISPERS,  
THEY ASKED! YET THEIR QUEST WAS FOR NAUGHT! WE  
AT 'HUZZAH' NOW HAVE AVAILABLE WHAT THESE PEOPLE  
DEMANDED...

# OCTOPONDAGE!

THE HOTTEST EROTIC  
COMICS OF EUROPE  
ARE NOW AVAILABLE  
EXCLUSIVELY THROUGH

**HUZZAH**

SEND FOR THE 16 PAGE  
B/W CATALOGUE, THIS IS  
LIMITED! SELF ADDRESSED  
STAMPED ENVELOPE ONLY!



HUZZAH  
2352 SO. OSAGE  
WICHITA, KS.  
67213

'HUZZAH'

2352 So. Osage

Wichita, KS.

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